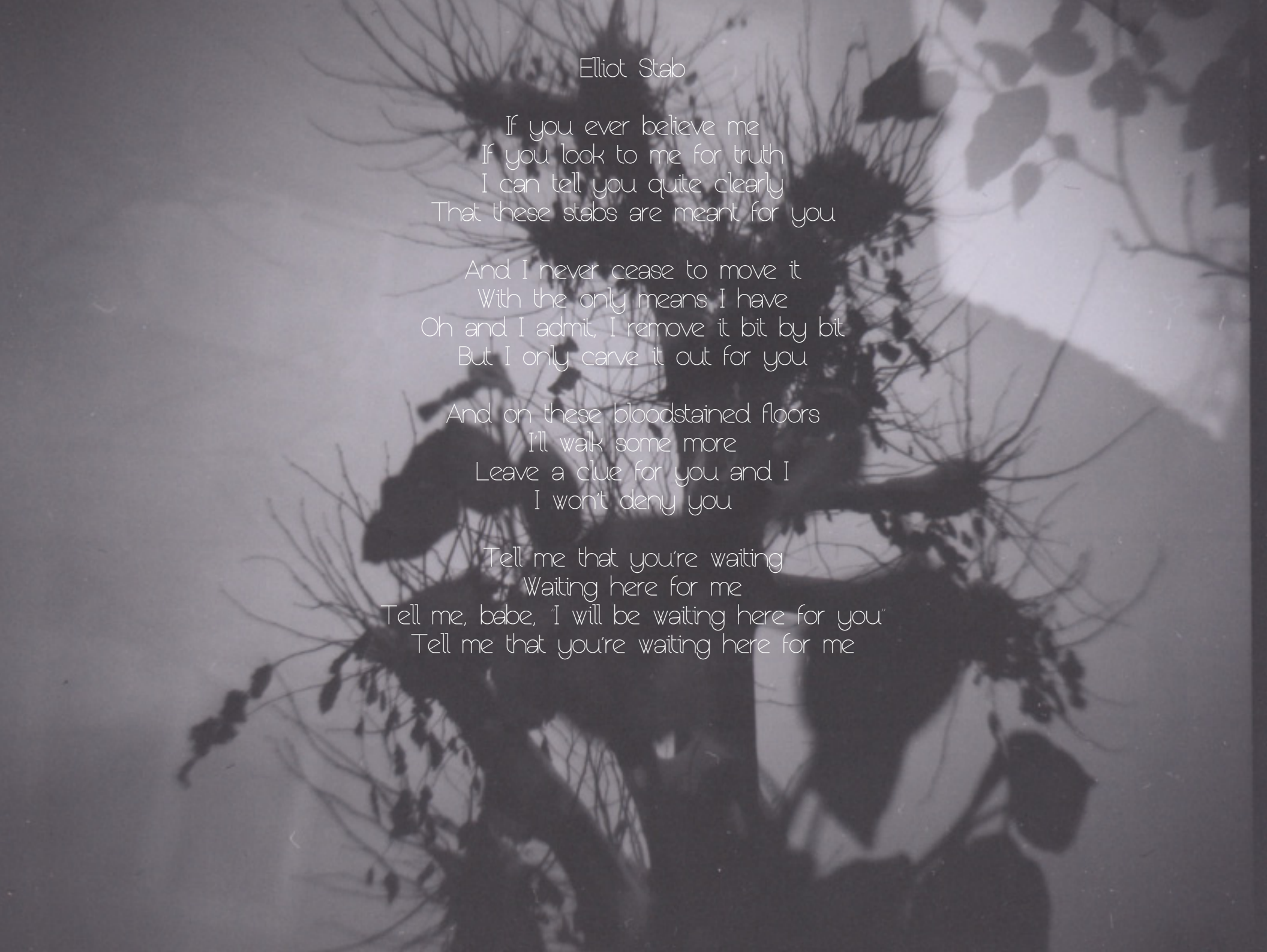


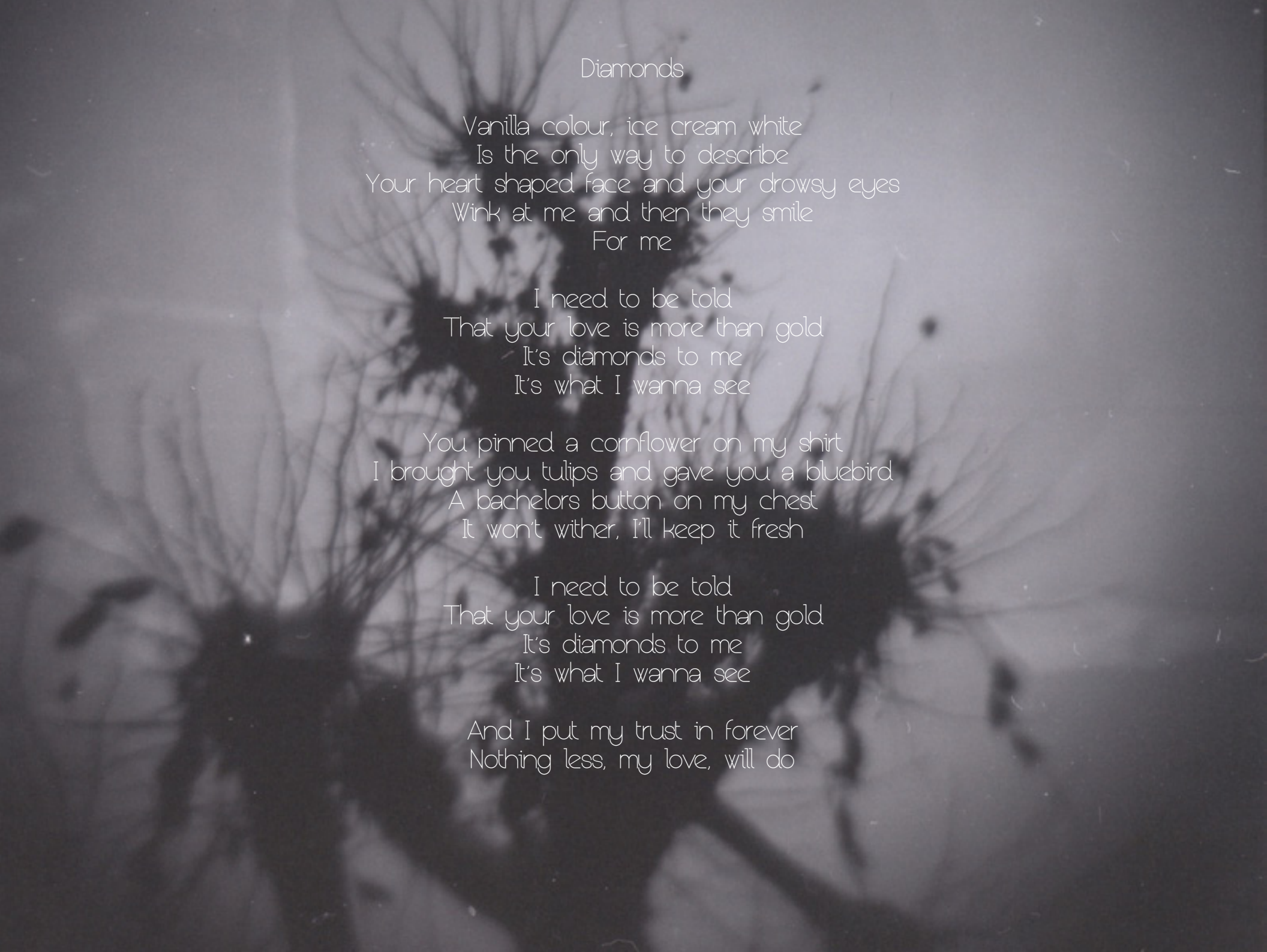
Elliot Stab

If you ever believe me
If you look to me for truth
I can tell you quite clearly
That these stabs are meant for you

And I never cease to move it
With the only means I have
Oh and I admit, I remove it bit by bit
But I only carve it out for you

And on these bloodstained floors
I'll walk some more
Leave a clue for you and I
I won't deny you

Tell me that you're waiting
Waiting here for me
Tell me, babe, "I will be waiting here for you"
Tell me that you're waiting here for me



Diamonds

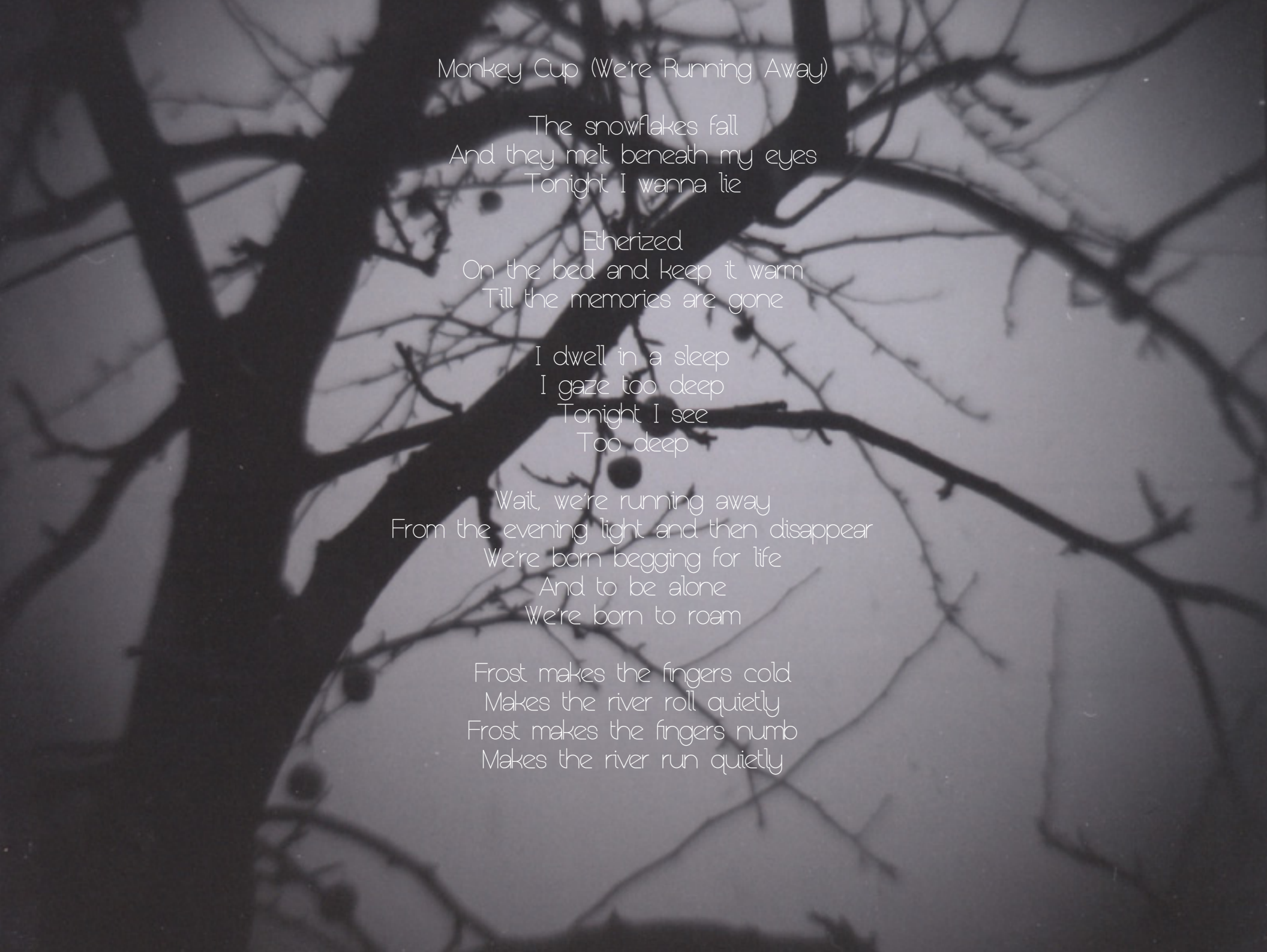
Vanilla colour, ice cream white
Is the only way to describe
Your heart shaped face and your drowsy eyes
Wink at me and then they smile
For me

I need to be told
That your love is more than gold
It's diamonds to me
It's what I wanna see

You pinned a cornflower on my shirt
I brought you tulips and gave you a bluebird
A bachelors button on my chest
It won't wither, I'll keep it fresh

I need to be told
That your love is more than gold
It's diamonds to me
It's what I wanna see

And I put my trust in forever
Nothing less, my love, will do



Monkey Cup (We're Running Away)

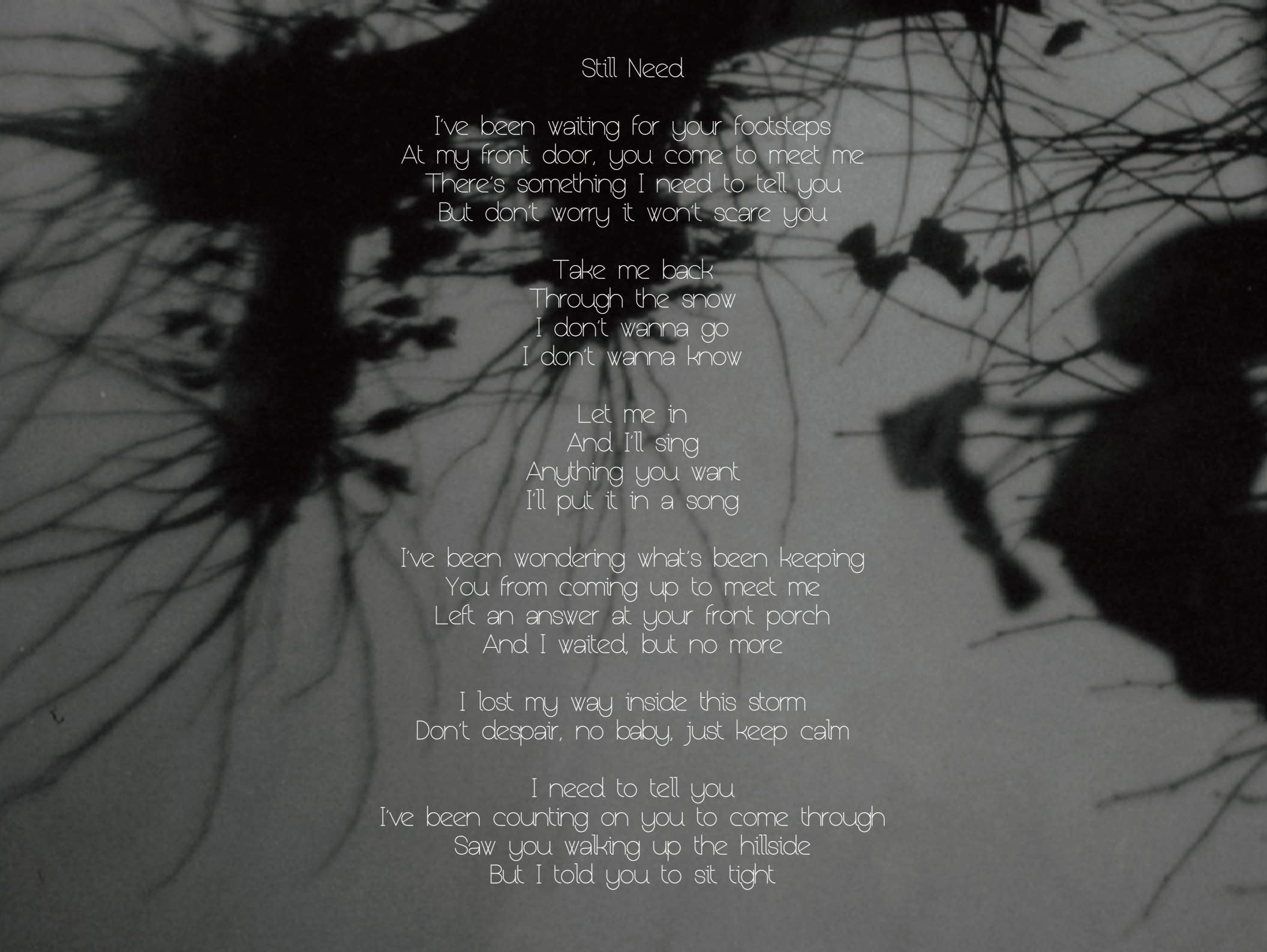
The snowflakes fall
And they melt beneath my eyes
Tonight I wanna lie

Etherized
On the bed and keep it warm
Till the memories are gone

I dwell in a sleep
I gaze too deep
Tonight I see
Too deep

Wait, we're running away
From the evening light and then disappear
We're born begging for life
And to be alone
We're born to roam

Frost makes the fingers cold
Makes the river roll quietly
Frost makes the fingers numb
Makes the river run quietly



Still Need

I've been waiting for your footsteps
At my front door, you come to meet me
There's something I need to tell you
But don't worry it won't scare you

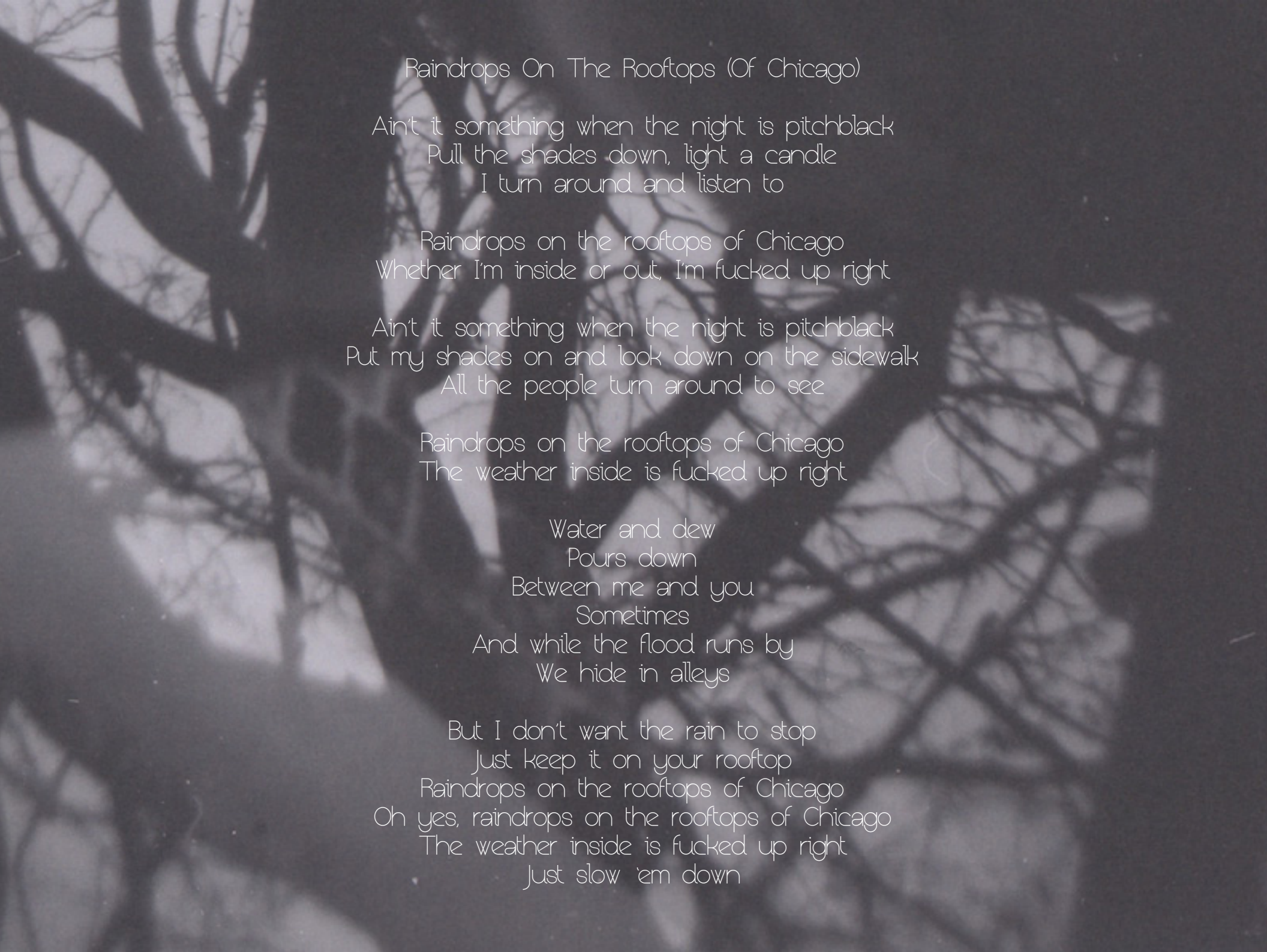
Take me back
Through the snow
I don't wanna go
I don't wanna know

Let me in
And I'll sing
Anything you want
I'll put it in a song

I've been wondering what's been keeping
You from coming up to meet me
Left an answer at your front porch
And I waited, but no more

I lost my way inside this storm
Don't despair, no baby, just keep calm

I need to tell you
I've been counting on you to come through
Saw you walking up the hillside
But I told you to sit tight



Raindrops On The Rooftops (Of Chicago)

Ain't it something when the night is pitchblack
Pull the shades down, light a candle
I turn around and listen to

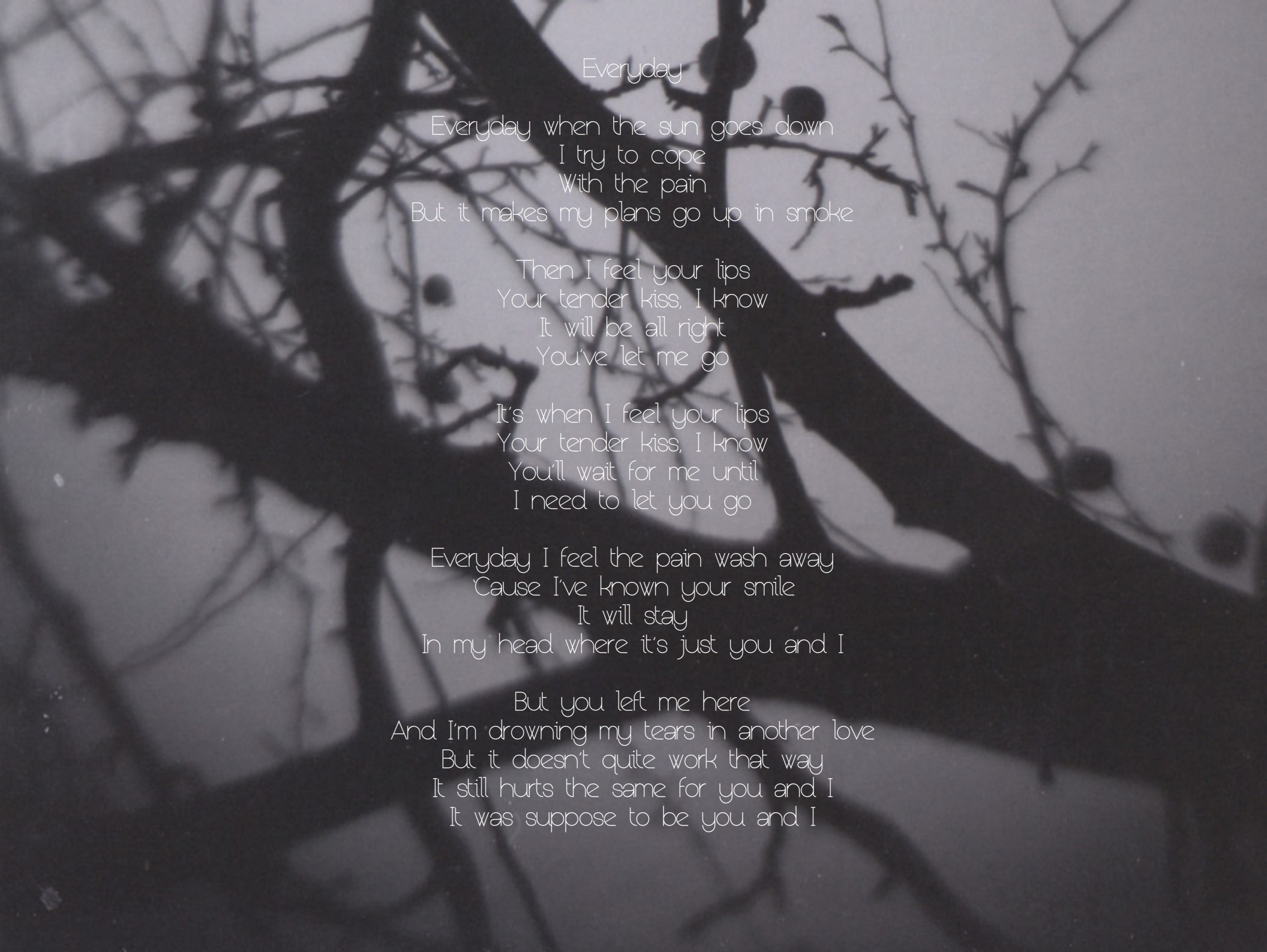
Raindrops on the rooftops of Chicago
Whether I'm inside or out, I'm fucked up right

Ain't it something when the night is pitchblack
Put my shades on and look down on the sidewalk
All the people turn around to see

Raindrops on the rooftops of Chicago
The weather inside is fucked up right

Water and dew
Pours down
Between me and you
Sometimes
And while the flood runs by
We hide in alleys

But I don't want the rain to stop
Just keep it on your rooftop
Raindrops on the rooftops of Chicago
Oh yes, raindrops on the rooftops of Chicago
The weather inside is fucked up right
Just slow 'em down



Everyday

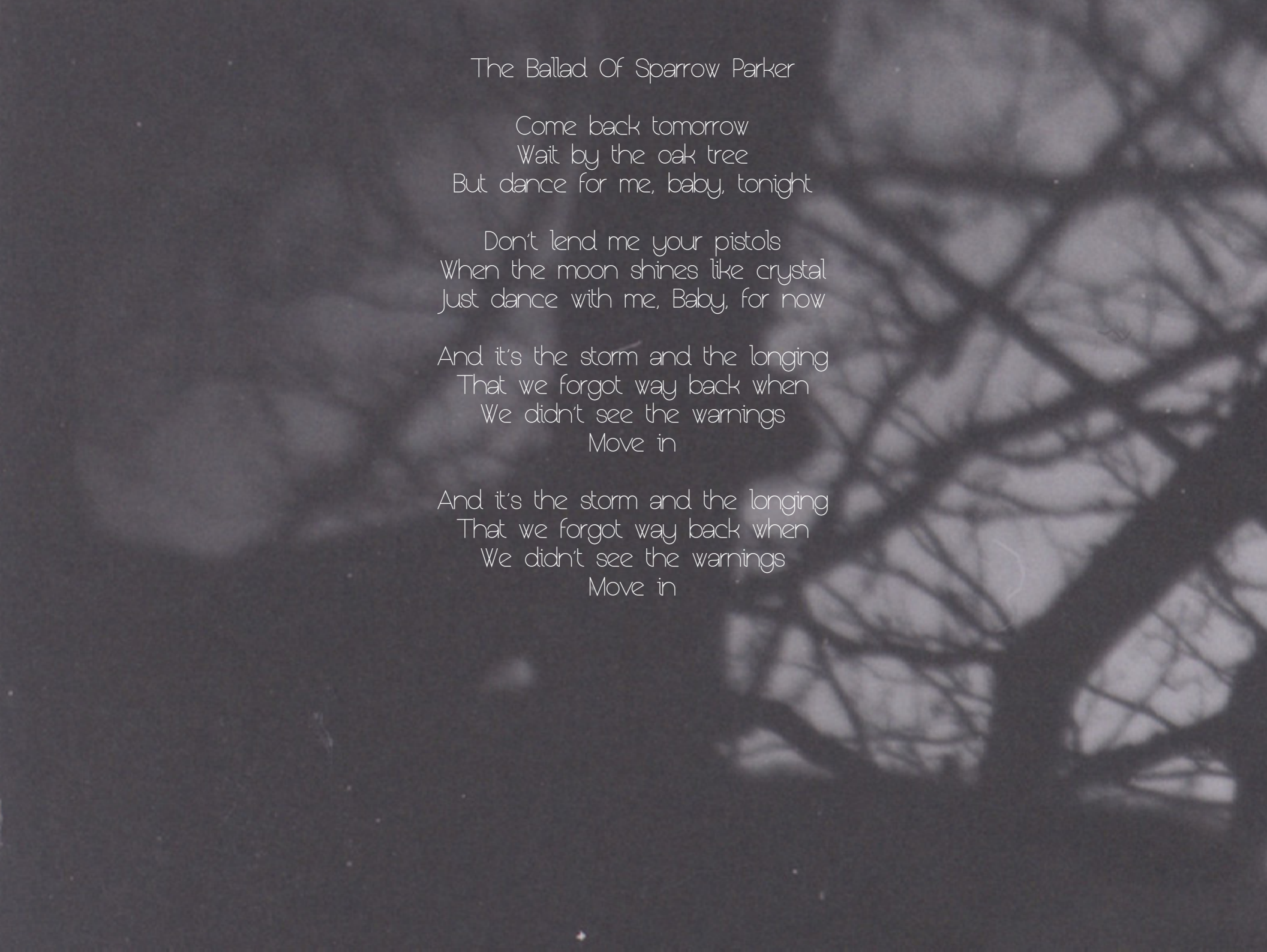
Everyday when the sun goes down
I try to cope
With the pain
But it makes my plans go up in smoke

Then I feel your lips
Your tender kiss, I know
It will be all right
You've let me go

It's when I feel your lips
Your tender kiss, I know
You'll wait for me until
I need to let you go

Everyday I feel the pain wash away
'Cause I've known your smile
It will stay
In my head where it's just you and I

But you left me here
And I'm drowning my tears in another love
But it doesn't quite work that way
It still hurts the same for you and I
It was suppose to be you and I



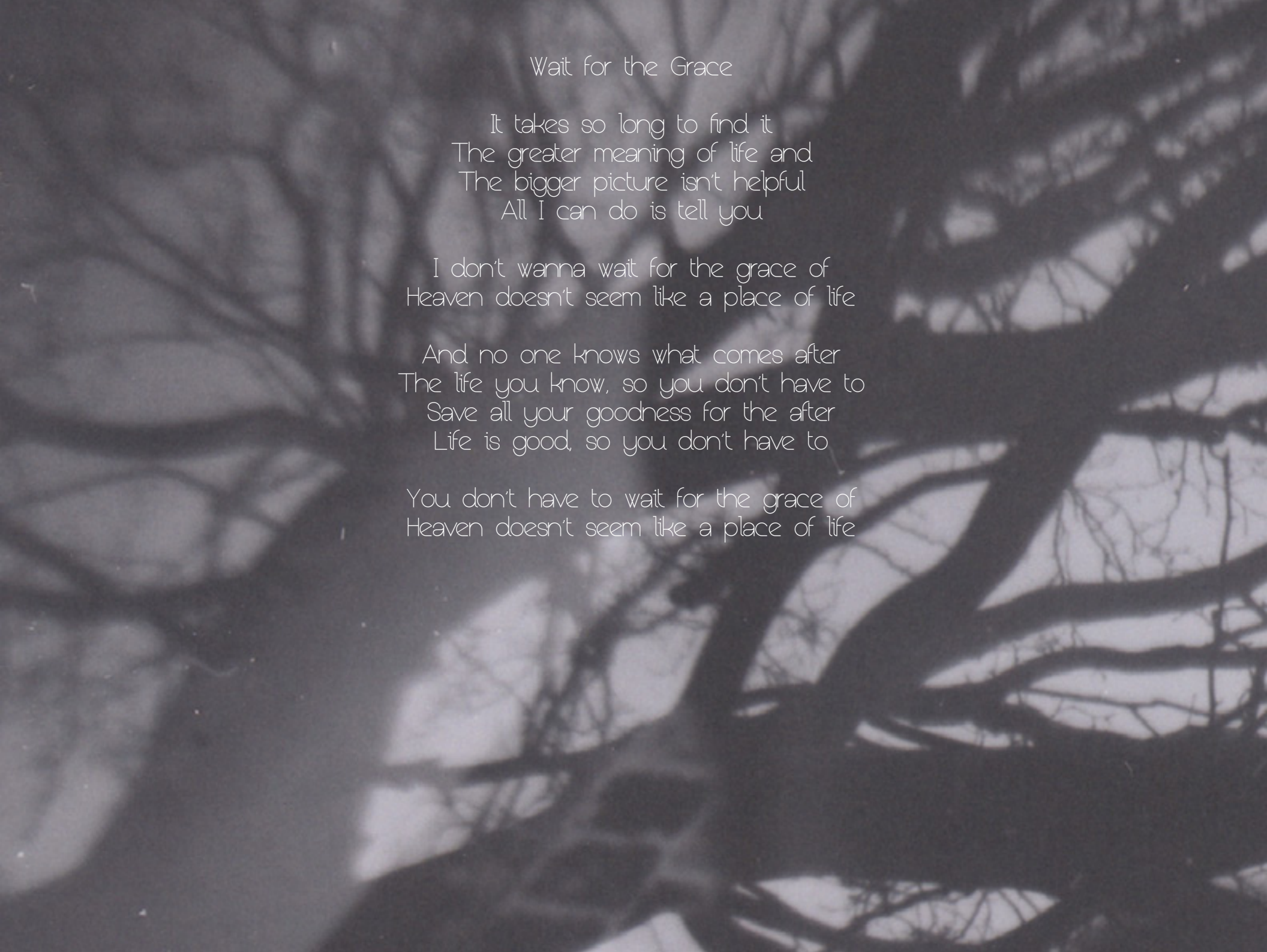
The Ballad Of Sparrow Parker

Come back tomorrow
Wait by the oak tree
But dance for me, baby, tonight

Don't lend me your pistols
When the moon shines like crystal
Just dance with me, Baby, for now

And it's the storm and the longing
That we forgot way back when
We didn't see the warnings
Move in

And it's the storm and the longing
That we forgot way back when
We didn't see the warnings
Move in



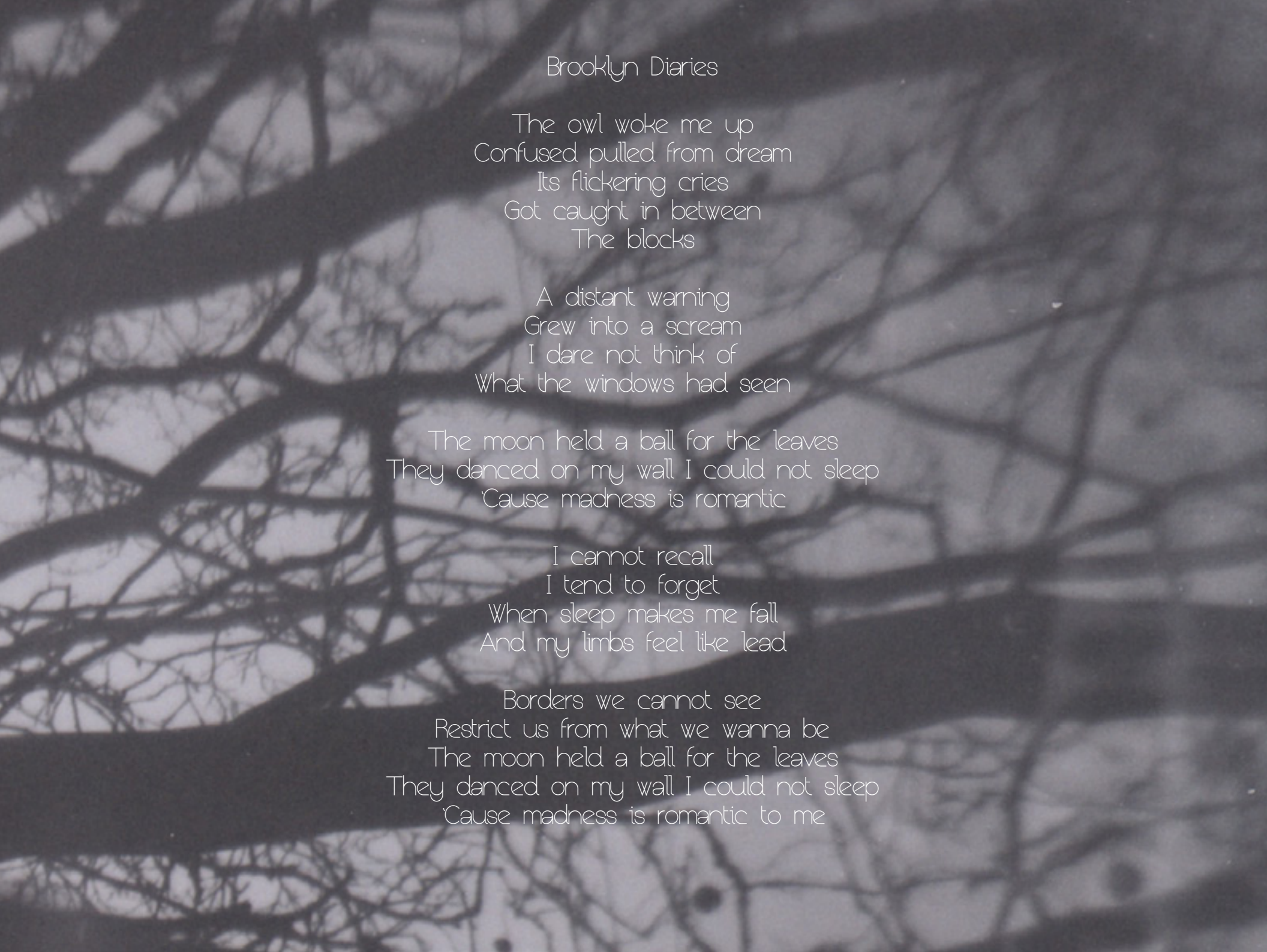
Wait for the Grace

It takes so long to find it
The greater meaning of life and
The bigger picture isn't helpful
All I can do is tell you

I don't wanna wait for the grace of
Heaven doesn't seem like a place of life

And no one knows what comes after
The life you know, so you don't have to
Save all your goodness for the after
Life is good, so you don't have to

You don't have to wait for the grace of
Heaven doesn't seem like a place of life



Brooklyn Diaries

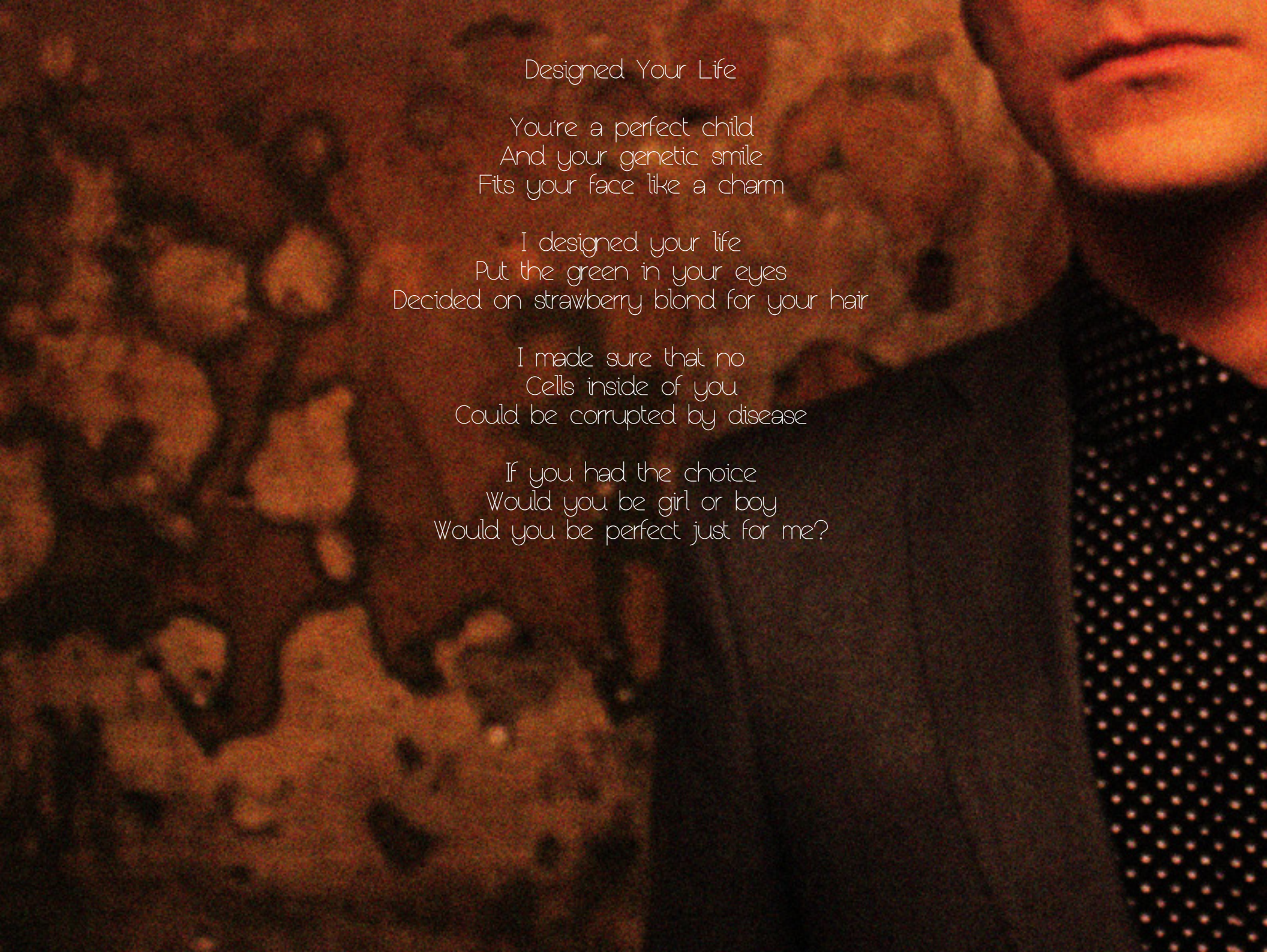
The owl woke me up
Confused pulled from dream
Its flickering cries
Got caught in between
The blocks

A distant warning
Grew into a scream
I dare not think of
What the windows had seen

The moon held a ball for the leaves
They danced on my wall I could not sleep
'Cause madness is romantic

I cannot recall
I tend to forget
When sleep makes me fall
And my limbs feel like lead

Borders we cannot see
Restrict us from what we wanna be
The moon held a ball for the leaves
They danced on my wall I could not sleep
'Cause madness is romantic to me



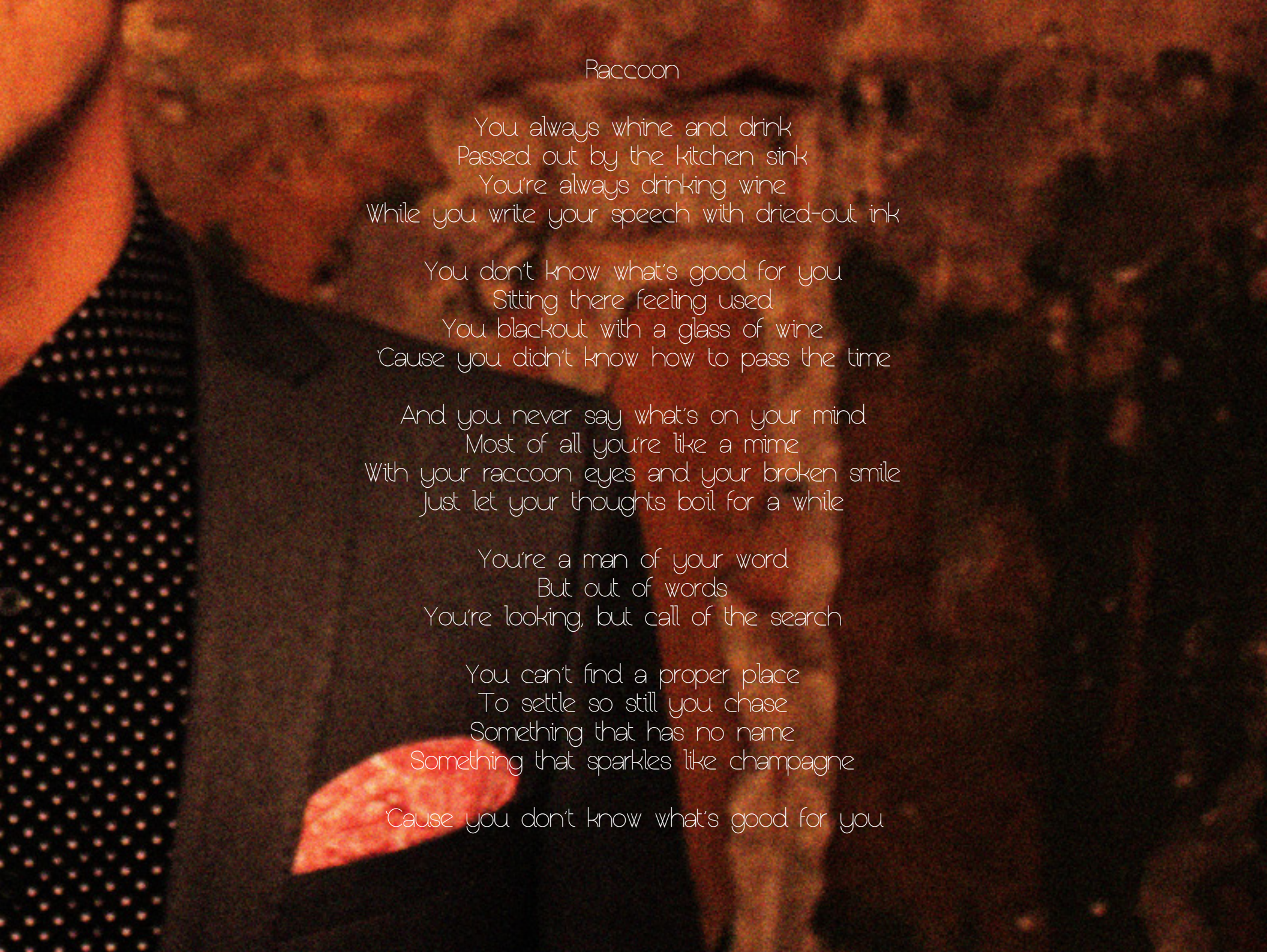
Designed Your Life

You're a perfect child
And your genetic smile
Fits your face like a charm

I designed your life
Put the green in your eyes
Decided on strawberry blond for your hair

I made sure that no
Cells inside of you
Could be corrupted by disease

If you had the choice
Would you be girl or boy
Would you be perfect just for me?



Raccoon

You always whine and drink
Passed out by the kitchen sink
You're always drinking wine
While you write your speech with dried-out ink

You don't know what's good for you
Sitting there feeling used
You blackout with a glass of wine
'Cause you didn't know how to pass the time

And you never say what's on your mind
Most of all you're like a mime
With your raccoon eyes and your broken smile
Just let your thoughts boil for a while

You're a man of your word
But out of words
You're looking, but call of the search

You can't find a proper place
To settle so still you chase
Something that has no name
Something that sparkles like champagne

'Cause you don't know what's good for you

All songs by S. Westmark

Recorded at BlindBoyRecordings and STC studios

Produced by S. Westmark and Valentin Kruse
Except 1, 8 & 10
Produced by S. Westmark and Mads Mølgaard Helbæk

Mixed and mastered by Mads Mølgaard Helbæk at STC Studios

All instruments played by S. Westmark
Programming by Valentin Kruse & S. Westmark
Drums by Christian Rindorf
Except on 5 - drum programming by Valentin Kruse and S. Westmark
Piano on 1 & 6 by Kristian Olsen
Bass on 1, 8 & 10 by Rasmus Lang Tvede Hedegaard
Backing vocals on 1, 8 & 10 by Anna Brønsted
Omnichord on 8 & 10 by Anna Brønsted
Saxophone on 7 & 11 by Mads Poulsen

Christian Rindorf appears courtesy of A:larm
Anna Brønsted appears courtesy of Bella Union

Photos by S. Westmark & Kasper Møller Jensen
Coverart by S. Westmark & Karin Eggert

Issued under license from Northern Sky to Playground Music Scandinavia AB.

Thanks to everyone who poured some love into this project